MARVEL MYSTERY COMICS

OCT. NO. 88

10¢ K

WE CERTAINLY DESERVE THIS PERIOD OF RELAXATION AFTER EVERYTHING THAT HAPPENS TO US INSIDE THIS MAGAZINE!

Featuring:

THE HUMAN TORCH
THE BLONDE PHANTOM
THE SUB-MARINER
AND
THE SUN GIRL
AMERICA'S GREATEST CHARACTERS IN AMERICA'S MOST THRILLING STORIES!

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New automatic machinery inventions and manufacturing methods now turn out GORGEOUS fountain pens, ball pens and mechanical pencils with mass production economies unheard of 2 months ago! These tremendous savings passed on factory-to-you. Even when you SEE and USE, you won't believe such beauty, such expert workmanship, such instant and dependable writing service possible at this ridiculous price! Competition says we're raving mad. Decide for yourself at our risk.

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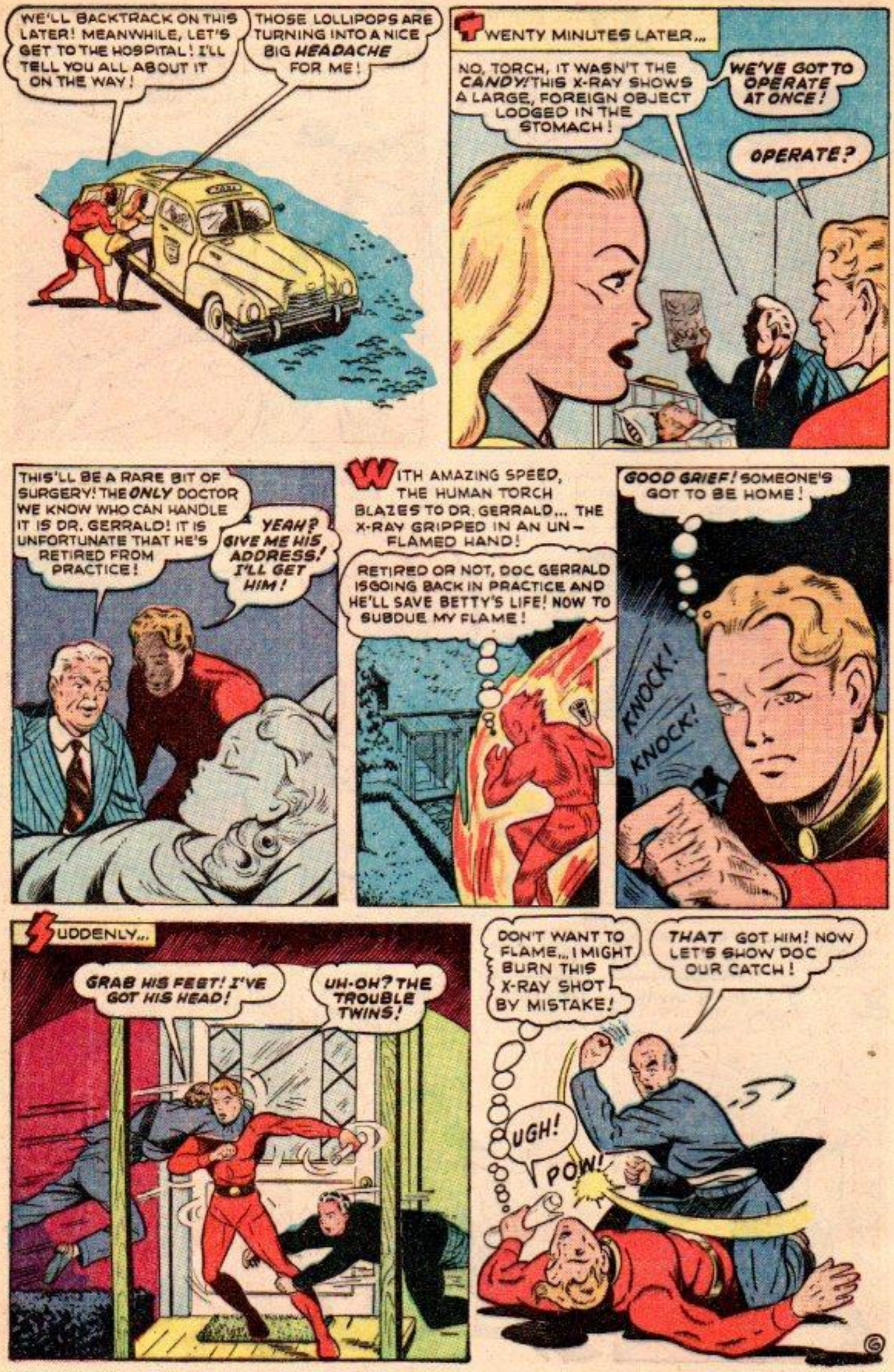
THE HUMAN TORCH
And
"THE LETHAL LOLLIPOPS!"
I CAN'T OPERATE! I CAN'T! I HAVEN'T PERFORMED SURGERY FOR YEARS! SUPPOSE I MAKE A MISTAKE! THIS CHILD'S LIFE IS TOO MUCH FOR ME TO GAMBLE WITH!
YOU MUST OPERATE, DR. GERRALD! YOU HAVE NO CHOICE...BESIDES, IT IS BECAUSE OF YOU THAT SHE LIES THERE DYING!
OH, MY POOR LITTLE GIRL! HOW COULD I HAVE KNOWN WHAT WOULD HAPPEN TO HER WHEN SHE ATE THOSE LOLLIPOPS? NOW WHAT'S GOING TO BECOME OF HER? WHAT? WHAT?
3328
A CAB UNLOADS ITS PASSENGERS ON THE OUTSKIRTS OF TOWN...
KEEP THE CHANGE, DRIVER!
OOH, DADDY! LOOK AT THE BOX OF LOLLIPOPS I FOUND IN THE TAXI!
TAXI
WELL, WHAT A WONDERFUL FIND! I'M SURE NO ONE WILL MISS THEM, BETTY!
AN' BESIDES, THEY TASTE SUPER!
LOLLYPOPS
MADE IN LONDON, ENG.

WHILE IN ANOTHER PART OF TOWN, LOSS OF THE LOLLIPOPS HAS MORE SERIOUS CONSE - QUENCES!
FELICE, YOU FOOL! THAT BOX OF CANDY CAME SAFELY FROM ENGLAND AND YOU COULDN'T KEEP IT FOR FORTY MINUTES!
I'M SORRY, FATHER!
I PICKED IT UP AT THE POST-OFFICE AND THEN MADE SOME PURCHASES! I-I MUST HAVE LEFT THE LOLLIPOPS IN THE TAXI!
GOSH, DAD, EVER SINCE YOU QUIT YOUR SURGICAL PRACTICE, YOU...
BAH! DON'T GIVE ME A SERMON! MIKE! FELIX! COME IN HERE!
YOU CALLED, DR. GERRALD?
YES! I WANT YOU TO HELP FELICE OUT OF A NASTY HABIT OF LOSING THINGS! FIND THAT CAB, MY DEAR! FELIX AND MIKE WILL TAKE CARE OF THE REST!
EVERAL HOURS LATER...
THAT'S THE CAB DRIVER!
OKAY! KEEP OUT OF SIGHT! WE'LL PLAY WITH HIM!
LOOK, GUY, WE'VE GOT SOME QUESTIONS TO ASK ABOUT A BOX OF LOLLIPOPS LEFT IN YOUR CAB--AND NO CRACKS!
HEY! GET YOUR HANDS OFF ME!
I DON'T FEEL A BIT SOCIABLE TODAY!
POW!
OOH!

WHILE NEARBY, THE HUMAN TORCH IS LEAVING A FRIEND!
NICE OF YOU TO HAVE COME, TORCH!
YOU WERE KIND TO SHOW ME YOUR CRIME PHOTOGRAPHS, STEWARD! HEY, WHAT'S THAT COMMOTION DOWN THE STREET?
FLAME ON, AND...UH-OH! THE POOR CABBY ALWAYS GETS THE BAD END OF BUSINESS!
AND THE HUMAN TORCH WINS BY A KAYO!
BAM!
YA-A-A! U-UH-- THE TORCH!
BIFF!
FELICE OBSERVES THE TORCH DOUSE HIS FLAME AND...
ON YOUR FEET, OLD MAN! WHAT'S THE SCOOP ON THIS NASTY DEAL?
OOH, MY HEAD! HUH? THE TORCH! SURE! SURE! I'LL TALK TO YOU, TORCH!
THESE STIFFS COME TO ME TO GET SOME INFO ON A LOST BOX OF LOLLIPOPS! I KNOW WHO GOT 'EM! I REMEMBER THE KID'S ADDRESS WELL--IT'S NINETY-TWO ELLER STREET!
I DON'T GET IT! THESE TOUGHIES, MIXED UP WITH LOLLIPOPS! HM...WON'T HURT TO FIND OUT WHAT'S IN THE BOX!
I'LL DRIVE YA THERE, BUT WHO'S GOING TO LOOK AFTER THESE SLEEPING CUTIES?
WHO ELSE, BUT...
SUN GIRL?
WELL, WELL, MY GIRL FRIDAY!
3

MINUTES LATER...
GOSH, SUN GIRL ARRIVED JUST IN TIME! OH, THERE'S THE PLACE--LEFT-HAND APARTMENT!
THANKS! WAIT HERE!
SEEMS RIDICULOUS TO CHASE A BOX OF LOLLIPOPS ALL OVER TOWN! HM... SOMEONE'S COMING!
KNOCK!
OH, DOCTOR! THANK HEAVENS YOU'VE... YOU... YOU'RE NOT THE DOCTOR!
NO! I'M THE HUMAN TORCH! WHAT HAPPENED HERE?
ONE SIDE, PLEASE! I'M DR. MERICAND!
WHA...?
BETTY'S INSIDE, DOCTOR! OH-H, SHE'S TERRIBLY SICK!
LATER...
INTERNAL HEMORRHAGE! IT'S IMPERATIVE SHE GETS TO A HOSPITAL AT ONCE! I'LL TAKE HER TO CEDAR HOSPITAL!
YOU CAN FOLLOW, MR. ERIKSON!
OH, MY POOR LITTLE GIRL! WHY DID I EVER LET HER HAVE ONE OF THOSE POISONED LOLLIPOPS?
WHAT'S THAT? LOLLIPOPS? WHERE ARE THEY? ANSWER ME!
WHEN BETTY GOT SICK, I THREW THEM INTO THE INCINERATOR--IN THE BASEMENT!
FLAMING FOOLS! I HOPE IT ISN'T TOO LATE!
4

IF THEY WERE POISONED, WE CAN HAVE IT ANALYZED AND GIVE THE GIRL AN ANTIDOTE!
BUT THOSE HEMORRHAGES?
TO BASEMENT
AY BANE LIGHT UP INCINERATOR, YUST TO... WHO TH'?
GOOD GRIEF, MAN! GET THAT FIRE OUT!
THE HUMAN TORCH USES HIS FLAME POWER TO DRAW THE INCINERATOR FLAMES INTO HIS BODY, DOUSING THE FIRE!
HE BANE MAKE FIRE YUMP INTO STOMACH!
THE LOLLIPOP'S BURNT, BUT THIS SHOULD BE ENOUGH FOR ANALYSIS! LIGHT THAT FIRE AGAIN!
YUST AS YOU SAY!
I'LL PICK UP SUN GIRL ON MY WAY TO THE HOSPITAL!
YES! FUNNY THINGS GO ON IN THIS INCINERATOR!
THE HUMAN TORCH ARRIVES ON THE SCENE WHERE HE LEFT SUN GIRL--TO SEE...
SUN GIRL, WHAT HAPPENED?
OUCH! THE STARS TONIGHT... ARE BIG AND BRIGHT! ♪♪♪ OOOH! MY HEAD!
SORRY, TORCH, A FEMININE ERROR! SOME INNOCENT-LOOKING GLAMOUR GAL CAME UP TO ME SMILING PRETTY! NEXT THING I KNEW, IT WAS STARS--NICE, BIG ONES!
5


WE'LL BACKTRACK ON THIS LATER! MEANWHILE, LET'S GET TO THE HOSPITAL! I'LL TELL YOU ALL ABOUT IT ON THE WAY!
THOSE LOLLIPOPS ARE TURNING INTO A NICE BIG HEADACHE FOR ME!
TWENTY MINUTES LATER...
NO, TORCH, IT WASN'T THE CANDY! THIS X-RAY SHOWS A LARGE, FOREIGN OBJECT LODGED IN THE STOMACH!
WE'VE GOT TO OPERATE AT ONCE!
OPERATE?
THIS'LL BE A RARE BIT OF SURGERY! THE ONLY DOCTOR WE KNOW WHO CAN HANDLE IT IS DR. GERRALD! IT IS UNFORTUNATE THAT HE'S RETIRED FROM PRACTICE!
YEAH? GIVE ME HIS ADDRESS! I'LL GET HIM!
WITH AMAZING SPEED, THE HUMAN TORCH BLAZES TO DR. GERRALD... THE X-RAY GRIPPED IN AN UN-FLAMED HAND!
RETIRED OR NOT, DOC GERRALD ISGOING BACK IN PRACTICE AND HE'LL SAVE BETTY'S LIFE! NOW TO SUBDUE MY FLAME!
GOOD GRIEF! SOMEONE'S GOT TO BE HOME!
KNOCK!
KNOCK!
SUDDENLY...
GRAB HIS FEET! I'VE GOT HIS HEAD!
UH-OH? THE TROUBLE TWINS!
DON'T WANT TO FLAME... I MIGHT BURN THIS X-RAY SHOT BY MISTAKE!
THAT GOT HIM! NOW LET'S SHOW DOC OUR CATCH!
UGH!
POW!

THIS SITUATION'S GETTING THICK AS MOLASSES! WHAT ARE THESE HOODLUMS DOING AT GERRALD'S PLACE? I'LL LET THEM THINK THEY'VE GOT ME!
DOC'S IN THE LIBRARY WITH HIS DAUGHTER!
YOU IDIOTS! WHY DID YOU BRING HIM HERE?
YOU COULDN'T THINK ON A BET! I HAD NO IDEA, DR. GERRALD, THAT YOU WERE CONNECTED WITH THESE MEN! WHAT'S IT ALL ABOUT? THE LOLLIPOPS AND ...
I THOUGHT...
THAT-THAT'S AN X-RAY PICTURE YOU HAVE IN YOUR HAND!
RIGHT! A CHILD IS DYING AT CEDAR HOSPITAL! BECAUSE OF A LOLLIPOP SHE ATE!
A LOLLIPOP? LET ME SEE THAT X-RAY!
AN OBSTRUCTION IS LYING IN HER STOMACH! DR. MERICAND TOLD ME YOU'RE THE ONLY MAN CAPABLE OF OPERATING SUCCESSFULLY!
WHAT? ME OPERATE? I-I C-COULDN'T!
DON'T WORRY, DOC! WE'LL GET RID OF THIS GUY! AT HIM, FELIX!
I-I MUST GET OUT OF HERE!
SO! A LITTLE TEAMWORK, EH?
TEAMWORK ALWAYS REQUIRES HEADWORK! START WORKING, CHUMPS!
BOP!

WE'RE QUITE ALONE NOW, DR. GERRALD! DON'T YOU THINK WE SHOULD START FOR THE HOSPITAL?
I-I ... ALL RIGHT, TORCH! YOU'RE FORCING ME INTO THIS!
THIS HAD BETTER BE THE BEST OPERATION OF YOUR LIFE, DOCTOR! I'LL CALL THE POLICE TO GET YOUR SLUMBERING EXECUTIVES HERE! THEN WE'LL GET MOVING!
AT THE HOSPITAL, A TOUCHING SCENE TAKES PLACE...
TORCH, I-I HAVEN'T PERFORMED SURGERY FOR MONTHS!
MAYBE THE KID WILL CHANGE YOUR MIND! SHE'S DYING, DOCTOR!
(SOB!) PLEASE, DR. GERRALD! I--I WANT (SOB!) YOU TO OPERATE, SO I CAN GO TO SCHOOL NEXT YEAR! I-I'VE NEVER BEEN TO SCHOOL!
ALL RIGHT, BETTY, I'LL OPERATE!
GOOD MAN, DOCTOR! FOR THE NEXT HOUR OR SO, I WANT YOU TO FORGET ALL THAT HAS HAPPENED OF CRIMINAL IMPORTANCE! YOU'VE GOT A JOB AHEAD OF YOU!
TORCH, I DON'T GET IT! THE LOLLIPOPS! THOSE THUGS! DR. GERRALD! I'M CONFUSED!
SO AM I, BUT THAT GIRL'S LIFE IS MORE IMPORTANT!
SUDDENLY, A FEAR-FILLED VOICE EXCLAIMS...
NURSE, THE LIGHTS IN SURGERY HAVE BLOWN OUT!
OH, GOODNESS! I'LL CALL EMERGENCY FOR A PORTABLE LIGHTING OUTFIT!
8

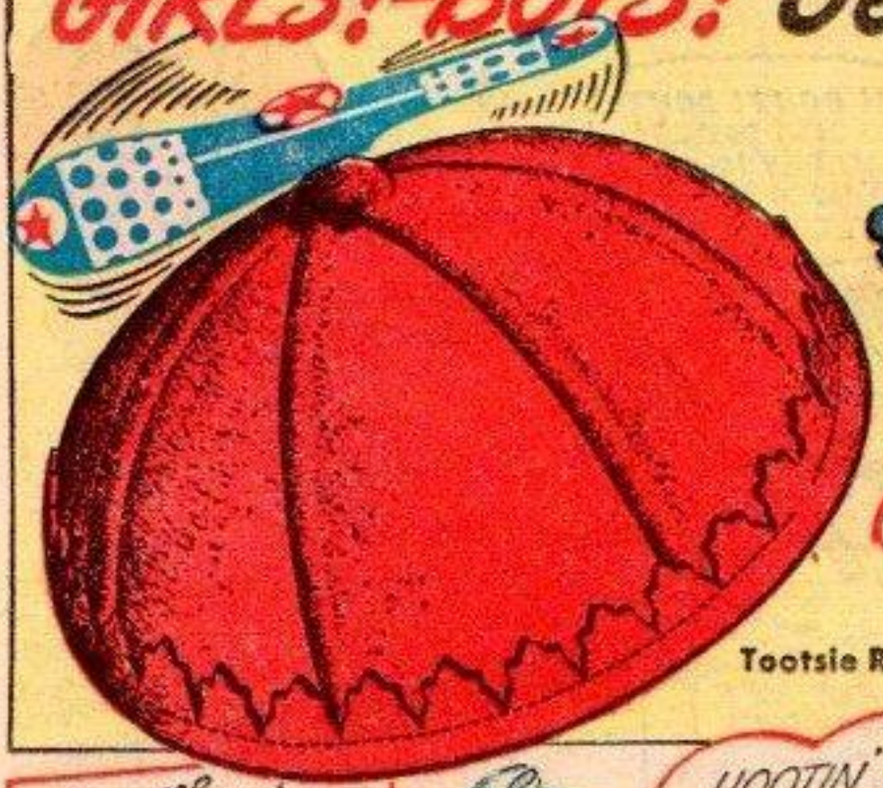
HOLD THAT CALL! I'LL FIX THAT LIGHTING PROBLEM!
HURRY! TOO MUCH TIME HAS ELAPSED ALREADY!
SURGERY
THE OPERATING THEATRE IS SUDDENLY FLOODED BY A BRILLIANT LIGHT!
AMAZING! ALL RIGHT! READY WITH THE ANESTHETIC!
I CAN SUPPLY YOU WITH LIGHT AS LONG AS YOU NEED IT!
MEANWHILE ...
IT'S IN DR. GERRALD'S HANDS NOW! OH, THERE'S BETTY'S FATHER!
WHEN BETTY SWALLOWED THE LAST BIT OF LOLLIPOP, EVERYTHING WAS ALL RIGHT! THEN SHE STARTED TO SCREAM!
HMM... I SEE! I EXAMINED THE X-RAY PICTURE CLOSELY! THE SHAPE OF THE OBSTRUCTION LOOKS FAMILIAR, BUT I'M GOING TO CHECK AGAIN!
I THINK THE BEST PART OF THIS MYSTERY STILL LIES IN THAT INCINERATOR!
ARRIVING AT THE ERIKSON HOUSE, THE HUMAN TORCH SUBDUES HIS FLAME ...
I HOPE THAT SUPERINTENDENT DIDN'T RELIGHT THE FIRE! OH-OH/ SOMETHING'S GOING ON!
AY BANE T'ANK INCINERATOR CAUSE ME MORE TROUBLE THAN MY WIFE, YULIA!
W-WHAT YOU WANT?
BUT, MEANWHILE, TROUBLE IS BREWING IN THE CELLAR...
9

I'M TERRIBLY SORRY TO CAUSE YOU THIS TROUBLE, BUT IT'S NECESSARY!
SO IS MY WIFE, YULIA! NOW SHE SAY TO ME THIS MORNING...
I'M SORRY! I'M NOT INTERESTED IN YOUR CONFESSIONS! I'VE GOT WHAT I WANT!
YUST THE SAME, SHE SAYS TO ME...
YIMMY, SHE SAYS..(ULP!)
TH-THE HUMAN TORCH!
SO THIS IS WHY YOU RAN OUT OF THE HOUSE!
YOU WERE CLOSE BY WHEN THE CABBY WAS ACCOSTED! YOU ALSO GOT THIS ADDRESS BY LISTENING IN! AND SUN GIRL... HEY!
OH, I-I... I FEEL FAINT!
THE HUMAN TORCH SUBDUES HIS FLAME INSTANTLY AS...
SHE FAINTED!
GUESS I'D BETTER GET YOU TO THE HOSPITAL, TOO!
YUMPIN' YIMMINY! ALL THIS EXCITEMENT OVER GARBAGE IN INCINERATOR!
TORCH ARRIVES AT CEDAR HOSPITAL!
GRACIOUS! WHAT HAPPENED?
NERVOUS EXHAUSTION, I'D SAY! WHEN SHE COMES AROUND, BRING HER TO THE OPERATING ROOM FLOOR!
10

IS IT OVER?
WHEW! SURE IS! THAT DOC GERRALD IS SO GOOD, HE COULD PUT A DISMEMBERED CORPSE BACK TOGETHER!
SURG
THEN...
HOW--HOW IS SHE, DOCTOR?
SHE'LL LIVE, ERIKSON!
THE TENSION HAS A VIVID EFFECT ON SUN GIRL!
SUN GIRL! WHAT'S WRONG?
NOTHING TO WORRY ABOUT NOW, TORCH! SOME WOMEN JUST CAN'T TAKE IT! SHE HELD OUT TILL THE END, THOUGH! GREAT GIRL! SMELLING SALTS WILL BRING HER AROUND!
WHEW! FIRST TIME IN MY LIFE I EVER FAINTED! IS IT OVER?
ALL OVER AND BETTY'LL LIVE! YOU HELPED, TOO!
WELL, WELL! IF IT ISN'T THE DEAR, INNOCENT, SWEET MISS WHO GLAMOROUSLY HIT ME ON THE HEAD WITH HER SHOE!
I-I'M SORRY! THIS IS A DREADFUL MESS!
FELICE!
FATHER! YOU OPERATED?
YES, THANKS TO THE HUMAN TORCH! I-I'M ALL RIGHT NOW! I CAN PERFORM SURGERY ONCE MORE!

ABOUT NINE MONTHS AGO, I LOST FAITH IN MY SKILL AS A SURGEON! I WAS CRACKING UP AND TOYED WITH CRIMINAL THOUGHTS! THIS OPERATION SAVED ME, TORCH! I'M READY TO PAY MY DEBT TO SOCIETY!
MY FACTS AREN'T STRAIGHT YET! WHERE'S THE CRIMINAL PATTERN HERE?
INSIDE THIS CANDY, SUN GIRL! WATCH!
TORCH BREAKS THE CANDY, AND...
DIAMONDS!
I HAD THEM MAILED ILLEGALLY TO ME FROM ENGLAND--EMBEDDED IN THE LOLLIPOPS! ONE OF THEM WAS LODGED IN THE CHILD'S STOMACH!
CRACK!
A SIMPLE DECLARATION OF THESE JEWELS AT CUSTOMS WILL STRAIGHTEN THIS WHOLE MATTER OUT! WE NEED GOOD SURGEONS, DOCTOR!
YUMPIN' YIMMINY! AY BANE SPEAK TO HUMAN TORCH!
AY YUST PICK UP GUN SHE DROP IN BASEMENT! BY YUMPIN' YIMMINY, IT'S RUBBER!
GOOD! THAT ELIMINATES A GUN-CARRYING CHARGE AGAINST MISS GERRALD!
TORCH, YOU PUT SOME SENSE INTO MY HEAD! I'M INDEBTED TO YOU!
AND SO AM I! I'VE BEEN SO WORRIED ABOUT DAD!
SOME DAYS LATER...
OH, NO, SUN GIRL! I'VE HAD ALL I WANT OF LOLLIPOPS FOR EVER AN' EVER!
GUESS YOU'LL HAVE TO EAT THAT ONE YOURSELF, SUN GIRL!
THE END
12

GIRLS!-BOYS! Get This New BEANIE 'COPTER



Only 25¢

with any wrapper from
Tootsie Rolls, Tootsie Fudge, or Tootsie Pops

HOOTIN' ZOOTS! HERE'S A REAL GENUINE BEANIE MOUNTED WITH A 5-INCH HELICOPTER BLADE. SEE IT SPIN LIKE A CYCLONE WHEN YOU WALK OR RUN!

IT'S NEW! YOU'LL MISS LOTS OF FUN IF YOU DON'T HAVE A REAL TOOTSIE BEANIE 'COPTER! SEND TODAY

You'll whir with real live action, fellows and girls, when you wear this keen-looking new Tootsie BEANIE 'COPTER. You get a gay colored beanie, pressed into six sections, sharply scalloped around the edge and stitched. Top of the crown has a real metal sleeve-bearing mechanism on which is mounted a 5-inch helicopter blade. This blade comes in bright, flashing color designs.

It's a knockout! You can get as many beanies as you want. For each one send only 25 cents and any size wrapper from **Tootsie Rolls, Tootsie Fudge,** or **Tootsie Pops.** Rush coupon today. You'll be glad you did.

TOOTSIE ROLLS
Box 331, New York 8, N. Y.

You bet I want to be first in my neighborhood to sport a new Tootsie BEANIE-'COPTER. For each one I enclose 25¢ (in coin) and a wrapper from Tootsie Roll, Tootsie Fudge, or Tootsie Pop.

My Name.....
(Please Print Plainly)

My Address.....

City.....Zone.....State.....

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Void if taxed, restricted or forbidden by law in your state or municipality.
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SUB-MARINER

in "BLACK OIL OF DOOM!"

NO! DON'T! DON'T! YOU CAN'T DESTROY THEM! THEY MEAN TOO MUCH TO THE WORLD!
CAN'T I? JUST WATCH!
ME? MY NAME'S PETE MUZKIE! I'M A WATERFRONT COWBOY WHO NEVER THOUGHT THAT SOME DAY I'D BE WORKIN' SIDE BY SIDE WITH SUB-MARINER AN' NAMORA! BUT IT HAPPENED! AN' ALL BECAUSE OF THAT INVENTION OF NICK IONA'S...
3355
"Y'SEE, NICK WAS ON THE OUTS WITH HIS WIFE AND HE CAME TO MY WATERFRONT SHACK TO FINISH HIS INVENTION WHEN I POPS THE WRONG QUESTION."
WHY DON'T YOU GO BACK TO MARGE, NICK?
MARGE? SHE HATES MY INVENTION! CALLS IT A TIME WASTER! I DON'T CARE IF I NEVER SEE HER AGAIN!
BUT THOSE HOME COOKED MEALS-- CLEAN BED AN'...
AH, SHUT UP, WILL YOU, PETE? I TELL YOU SHE DOESN'T UNDERSTAND! THIS INVENTION'S PATENT IS PENDING--MAY BE WORTH MILLIONS!

OKAY, EDISON, OKAY! I WAS JUS'... HUH? SOMEONE'S KNOCKING!
KNOCK! KNOCK!
GOOD DAY! I UNDERSTAND MR. NICHOLAS IONA IS-ER, LIVING HERE NOW!
LET HIM IN, PETE! IT'S MR. FOWLER, MY PATENT ATTORNEY!
I'VE GOOD NEWS! A CLIENT IS INTERESTED IN YOUR INVENTION AND WANTS TO EXAMINE THE WORKING MODEL IMMEDIATELY!
HA! HEAR THAT, PETE? I'M RICH! OH, BROTHER!
"IT SEEMED KINDA CRAZY TO ME TO SEE MY FRIEND SO MONEY-MAD THAT HE COULD STOP THINKIN' ABOUT A SWELL GAL LIKE MARGE, BUT..."
C'MON, FOWLER! S'LONG, PETE! IF MARGE CALLS, TELL HER I'LL SEE HER IN RENO! HA!
HOPE YA KNOW WHAT YE'RE DOIN'!
I HEAR THERE'S BEEN TROUBLE! OH, OH! JEEPS! WHAT'S SUB-MARINER AND NAMORA DOING HERE?
"YEP! THINGS HAD COME TO A PRETTY SAD STATE! BUT THEY WERE MORE CONFUSING LATER, WHEN..."
JEEPS! THREE WEEKS AND NOT A WORD FROM MY PAL, NICK! MARGE'S WORRIED SICK AN' FOWLER SAYS NICK'S PRACTICALLY DISAPPEARED! OH, WELL! I'VE GOT TO GET TO WORK!
"YEP! THINGS HAD COME TO A PRETTY SAD STATE! BUT THEY WERE MORE CONFUSING LATER, WHEN..."
AND YOU SAY, MISTER PORTER, THESE TANKS LEAVE THE JERSEY SIDE FILLED WITH OIL YET OVERNIGHT, SEVERAL OF THEM HAVE BEEN MYSTERIOUSLY EMPTIED?
RIGHT!
2

AS TRAFFIC MANAGER FOR ALLIED OIL, I'M WORRIED! THESE CONTINUAL LOSSES COULD EASILY RUIN A SMALL COMPANY LIKE THE ONE I WORK FOR!
I'M DEAD SURE THESE LOSSES TAKE PLACE AT NIGHT!
I AGREE, AND...
EX-EXCUSE ME, PLEASE!
WHAT DO YOU WANT?
IT'S ABOUT MY PAL, NICK! I'D LIKE TO TALK TO SUB-MARINER ABOUT IT!
PAH! GO AWAY! WE'RE BUSY!
B-BUT I THOUGHT... AW! WHAT'S THE USE?
NO ONE CARES ABOUT POOR NICK 'CEPT ME!
...AND NAMORA! POOR OLD FELLOW!
JUST A MINUTE! I'D LIKE TO HEAR ABOUT THIS FRIEND OF YOURS!
YOU-YOU WOULD?
MINUTES LATER...
AND THAT'S THE WHOLE OF IT, MISS NAMORA! NICE OF YA TO LISTEN!
NOT ONLY THAT, PETE, I'M GOING TO TRY TO FIND YOUR PAL FOR YOU!
3

SAY, THERE, WATER CUTIE. I'M GOING TO SPEND A NIGHT GUARDING THIS OIL RAFT! WANT TO KEEP ME COMPANY?
COUNT ME OUT, NAMOR! I SUDDENLY GOT MYSELF ANOTHER JOB!

WON'T YOU TELL AN OLD PAL WHAT IT'S ALL ABOUT?
SORRY, NAMOR! PETE AND I HAVE A LITTLE SECRET!
(GULP!) SHE PUT HER ARM AROUND ME! (GULP!)

A HALF HOUR LATER...
HELLO, MRS. IONA, I'M...
NAMORA! YES, PETE TOLD ME YOU WERE COMING! OH-H, MY POOR NICK!

I WAS A FOOL TO LOSE MY PATIENCE WITH HIM, AND NOW HE-HE'S GONE! MAYBE-MAYBE DEAD!
NOW, NOW, CHEER UP! SUPPOSE WE VISIT MR. FOWLER, HIS PATENT ATTORNEY, FIRST THING IN THE MORNING!

MEANWHILE, SUB-MARINER KEEPS A NIGHT VIGIL AS...
THOUGHT I HEARD SOMETHING HERE!

YOU'RE LOOKIN' IN THE WRONG SPOT, SEA-DRIP!
KNOCK 'IM OUT!
HO! AN AERIAL ATTACK, EH?

SLUG 'IM AGAIN, JOEY!
HOLD 'EM, SUB-MARINER, PETE'S A-COMIN'!
WHAM!

WATCH OUT, PETE!
"SAINT" PETE, AFTER THIS WALLOP!
WHAAA!
HUH? BIG, BRAVE SUB-MARINER LAMMING IT!
PETE'S UNCONSCIOUS! HE'LL DROWN DOWN THERE!
GUESS YOU'LL BE ALL RIGHT, FRIEND!
(GLUB!) 'CEPT MY JAW! AW! I SPOILED EVERYTHING! THOSE RATS GOT AWAY! (BLUB!)
FUNNY THING! THOSE THUGS KNEW I WAS ABOARD THE BARGE!
R-R-RIGHT! AW-W! IF-IF IT W-W-WASN'T FER M-MY F-FRIEND NICK, MISS N-N-NAMORA W-W-WOULD HAVE BEEN WITH YOU TONIGHT! BRRR!
THE NEXT MORNING, NAMORA AND MRS. IONA VISIT FRANK FOWLER...
MR. IONA WALKED OUT WITH MY CLIENT AND THAT'S THE LAST I'VE HEARD OF HIM!
WHAT'S THE NAME OF THIS CLIENT?
MISTER BRYAN PORTER!
WHAT? QUICK! LET ME SEE THOSE PATENT DRAWINGS OF NICK'S INVENTION!
SKIMMING SEAGULLS! NO WONDER! CAN I HAVE THESE DRAWINGS SENT TO SUB-MARINER?
CERTAINLY! I HAVE A COPY ON FILE!
5

MRS. IONA! GET THESE DRAWINGS TO SUB-MARINER! HE'S SOMEWHERE ON PIER SEVENTEEN! HE'LL UNDERSTAND! I'VE ANOTHER ERRAND!
I-I'D DO ANY-THING TO FIND POOR NICK!

NAMORA TRAILS MISTER PORTER AND...

WELL! THE CONTENTS OF MR. PORTER'S CHARACTER IS REALLY OPEN TO SCRUTINY! HE'S ENTERING THAT TRAMP OIL TANKER DOCKED ACROSS FROM THE RAILROAD BARGE!

FOR A SPLIT, SUSPECTING SECOND, PORTER TURNS, LOOKS BACK, THEN ENTERS A BULKHEAD DOOR...

NO WONDER PORTER FLATLY CHASED PETE AWAY THAT DAY ON THE BARGE! GUESS IT'S SAFE TO ENTER!
WHA-A-?
TOO BAD YOU PUT THE PICTURE PUZZLE TOGETHER, NAMORA! YOUR INQUISITIVE-NESS WILL HAVE A HIGH PRICE TAG! STRAP HER UP, DAN!

WHILE NOT TOO FAR AWAY...
OH, SUB-MARINER! THEY TOLD ME YOU WERE HERE!
GREAT GUNS! IT'S MARGE, NICK'S WIFE!
NAMORA TOLD ME TO SHOW YOU THE PATENT DRAWINGS OF NICK'S INVENTION! SHE SAID YOU'LL UNDERSTAND!
LEAPIN' TUNA! WHAT GOT INTO THAT GIRL? HERE, LET'S HAVE A LOOK!
WELL! I'LL BE A SMOKED SARDINE! THIS EXPLAINS PLENTY! I THINK THIS MYSTERY CAN BE WOUND UP TONIGHT! AND I MIGHT AS WELL LET BETTY DEAN IN ON THE SCOOP!
SOMEHOW, MRS. IONA, YOUR MISSING HUSBAND FITS IN WITH THIS OIL DEAL!
OHH! YOU MEAN MY NICK IS A CRIMINAL?
NO! A CRIMINAL VICTIM, IF I GUESS RIGHT! I'LL PUT A CALL INTO BETTY'S PAPER! TAKE CARE OF MRS. IONA, PETE!
SURE, MR. MARINER! TOOK CARE O' NICK, DIDN'T I?
THAT NIGHT...
I'M LOSING A NIGHT'S SLEEP FOR THIS!
THE PICTURES AND STORY WILL BE WORTH TEN SLEEPLESS NIGHTS, BETTY!
THIS RAILROAD OIL TANK BARGE JUST PULLED IN! I DON'T THINK OUR OIL THIEVES WILL ABANDON THEIR SCHEMES!
YOU GREAT, BIG, HANDSOME MAN! THANKS FOR THE TIP-OFF!
7

SHHH! SOMEONE'S COMING!
ULP!
JUST CAME ALONG T' HELP! MRS. IONA'S OKAY!
YOU SHOULD BE MORE CAREFUL, PETE! I ALMOST WALLOPED YOU!

GREAT GUNS! LOOK, MR. MARINER! LOOK!
WHAT IS IT? O-HO!

ALL CLEAR, DAN! BRING OUT THE DRILL!

WE'LL HAVE THIS TANK EMPTIED IN NO TIME!
SHUT UP AN' LET'S GET IT OVER WITH!

THERE'S YOUR PICTURE AND STORY! GO TO IT!
SH-H! YOUR ON-THE-SPOT CRIME REPORTER IS TAKING NOTES!

HOLD IT! THANK YOU!
HUH?
GOOD SHOT!
PICTURES!

THAT'S WHAT YOU CALL GETTING OIL PATENT PENDING, EH, LUGS?
YOU'VE GOT THE ROD! GET HIM, DAN!
SUB-MARINER TUGS AT THE SUCTION CAP OF THE DRILL AND...
YOU COULDN'T GET A NEWSPAPER, DANNY BOY!
UGH! IT'S WORSE THAN CASTOR OIL! UGH!
I BETTER SCRAM!
THERE'S YOUR CHANCE FOR REVENGE, PETE!
JEEPS! I AIN'T GOIN' TO MISS IT!
GOT IT!
ME, TOO!
WHAM!
GOOD BUTT, PETE! I'LL SEE WHERE THIS HOSE GOES TO!
IF THERE'S A BOX OF ASPIRINS AT THE END O' THE LINE, SEND 'EM BACK!
HO! THIS CATWALK WAS CONSTRUCTED RECENTLY! LEADS RIGHT TO THE HATCHWAY OF THIS TRAMP TANKER!
AS PETE WOULD SAY, GREAT GUNS!
I'M SURE, NAMORA, YOU'LL HAVE PAID YOUR BILL IN FULL WHEN THE OIL COVERS YOUR HEAD! AND OF COURSE, MISTER IONA, IT LOOKS LIKE THIS WILL MAKE ME SOLE OWNER OF YOUR INVENTION!
9

I'D SAY IT MAKES YOU LOOK MORE LIKE AN IDIOT!
SUB-MARINER!
BIFF!
WHO ELSE?
THIS IS FOR ALL THE TROUBLE YOU PUT US THROUGH!
YA-A-A-A!
CRACK!
GREAT GUNS! NICK, ME OL' PAL!
PETE!
ISN'T SOMEONE GLAD TO SEE ME?
A FEW MINUTES LATER...
NICK! OH, MY POOR, DEAR NICK!
THERE'S SOMEONE HERE WHO'LL...
ULP! MARGE! SHE'S GOING TO GIVE ME HECK FOR THIS!
OH, HONEY! DON'T EVER LEAVE ME AGAIN! YOU CAN WORK ON ALL THE INVENTIONS YOU WANT TO! (SMACK!)
THIS AINT NO PLACE FOR AN OLD WHARF DOG LIKE ME!
JUST A MINUTE! YOU'RE COMING HOME WITH US!
SURE!
JEEPS! A REAL HOME! COOKED MEALS!
AND LATER... PORTER BROKE DOWN AND CONFESSED HE HAD CHARTERED THE TRAMP OIL TANKER AND WAS GOING TO SELL THE STOLEN OIL IN SOUTH AMERICA!
GOOD! I HEAR A HALF DOZEN PEOPLE ARE INTERESTED IN NICK'S INVENTION! SOME GADGET! DRILLS A HOLE, THEN PLUGS IT UP WITH METALLIC GLUE! NO WONDER WE WERE BAFFLED!
THE END
10

ROLL OUT THE BARREL

ALVIN PENN, a rookie cop, was nervous. He had been assigned to the warehouse district along the river front. The district was located on the edge of town and was the toughest beat a cop could get. The police chief's philosophy regarding rookie cops was to throw them the toughest assignments and let them learn fast.

Alvin walked around the corner of one warehouse. He stopped and shined his flashlight about. As the beam pierced the darkness, Alvin spotted a door. He'd been instructed to make sure all doors were locked so he walked over to it and turned the doorknob. He felt his nerves tense as the door swung open.

He took a deep breath and stepped inside. He played the flashlight about cautiously and walked forward slowly, straining his ears for any sound of prowlers. Suddenly he heard a footstep behind him. He whirled about with his flashlight. He saw a heavy stick cut across the beam of light —then he saw no more as the stick crashed against his skull and he sank heavily to the floor.

A hand reached down, grasped Alvin's flashlight and picked it up. Shining the light on Alvin's face, a man spoke, "He's out cold all right, Jim."

His companion snickered. "He sure is. Bet he's a rookie cop. All the rookies walk into trouble. An experienced cop would have stayed outside when he found a door open and done a little investigating before walking right into a trap."

"Yeah," said the man with the flashlight, "you're right. Well, let's drag him away and tie him up so we can get on with our work."

The two men hauled Alvin to the packing room. They wrapped heavy brown paper about a light that hung from the ceiling. It still lit up the inside of the room a bit, but the dim glow couldn't be seen from the outside through any window. They tied Alvin to a chair and took his gun and night stick. "Shall I gag him, Jim?" asked the man who had slugged him.

"Naw, Bill, he could scream his head off in this deserted area and no one would hear him." The two men left the room.

Alvin finally came to. Slowly he shook his head. But it was fully five minutes before he recovered enough to realize he was bound. Then he was disgusted with himself. His first tough assignment—and here he was helpless! He looked around the room, but he couldn't see much in the dim light. He strained at the ropes, but they were tight, too tight. Squinting, Alvin made out a tier of metal shelves—and he knew how he could get loose.

He wiggled his chair back and forth until he was beside the shelves. He twisted the chair some more and finally maneuvered himself so that his back faced the shelves. His wrists were bound behind him. He moved them up slightly and felt the rope hit the sharp edge of a shelf. He moved his wrists back and forth as much as he could, and the edge of the shelf gradually bit into the rope. In five minutes his hands were freed.

Alvin quickly undid the rest of his bindings. He stood up and stretched out the stiffness in his body and legs. Just then he heard a truck drive up to the warehouse. Cautiously he sneaked out of the packing room and went toward the outside front door, hugging the big room's dark corners. The front doors opened up, and the truck backed up to the entrance. Alvin heard voices.

"Make it snappy, Jim! We've got to get these barrels of chinaware out of here and beat it." The man called Jim began to roll barrels out of the warehouse. A third man placed a couple of

boards on the edge of the truck tailboard so that they slanted to the ground, and the barrels were rolled up this ramp and into the truck.

Alvin edged closer to the entrance. He figured out from the number of voices he'd heard that there were probably only three men. How he could attack three men, all presumedly armed, when he was unarmed, he wasn't sure.

But he quickly decided his best attack would be to hit one man, get his gun, and then fight the other two. Alvin was now within ten feet of the truck. He noticed that one man would roll a barrel out of the warehouse and a companion would help roll it up into the truck. The third man held the flashlight and gave the orders. Alvin decided to hit Jim, the man who came into the warehouse for the barrels, so he moved nearer the group that was being taken.

The man came in and tugged at a barrel. Alvin sprang forward. An arm went around Jim's neck, and a knee shot into his back. Jim gasped. Alvin reached over the man's shoulder with his free hand. He felt an automatic in a holster inside Jim's coat and quickly jerked it out. The two men outside screamed, "Someone's got Jim." They rushed in. One flung himself at Jim and Alvin who were locked together. All three rolled around in the darkness, but Alvin managed to find cover behind some barrels. Just in time—for suddenly wild shots split the darkness.

All about him Alvin could hear the smashing of china as bullets found their marks in barrels loaded with china. Then he remembered reading in the paper about some valuable rare china that had been stored in a river warehouse awaiting shipment to the west coast—*this* must be that china!

The three crooks stopped firing. One hollered out, "You'd better give in, rookie! We're three to one. And we have a gun to replace the one you swiped and plenty of ammunition. All you've got is the ammunition in that one gun!"

Alvin made no reply, and all three men again poured bullets into the air aimlessly. Alvin realized they didn't know where he was. He also realized he would have to make every one of his shots count. He couldn't fire recklessly. He must get close to the three crooks.

Alvin could hear them talking among themselves, and he knew they must be sticking together. He decided to try sneaking up on them. But as he got up to move, his shoulder hit a barrel that was balanced precariously on a piece of wood. The barrel tipped over and started to roll. The floor sloped from Alvin toward the three men. They heard him and let a volley of bullets fly in his direction. Alvin flattened out on his stomach behind some barrels. The one he'd knocked over rolled toward the crooks and crashed against the wall behind them.

One of the men hollered out, "What are you trying to do—hit us with barrels, rookie?" All of them laughed.

Alvin suddenly got an idea. He tipped over a barrel that was full of china that had been shot up and pushed it toward the crooks. Again it smashed against the wall. He sent a couple more barrels toward them; they were still roaring with laughter. Another barrel hit the wall—and then there was silence.

"Guess he's stopped rolling barrels," snickered one crook.

"Yeah," snapped a voice behind them, "and if one of you makes a move I'll drill you. I can see the outlines of your bodies."

Jim's voice quivered, "How did you get behind us?"

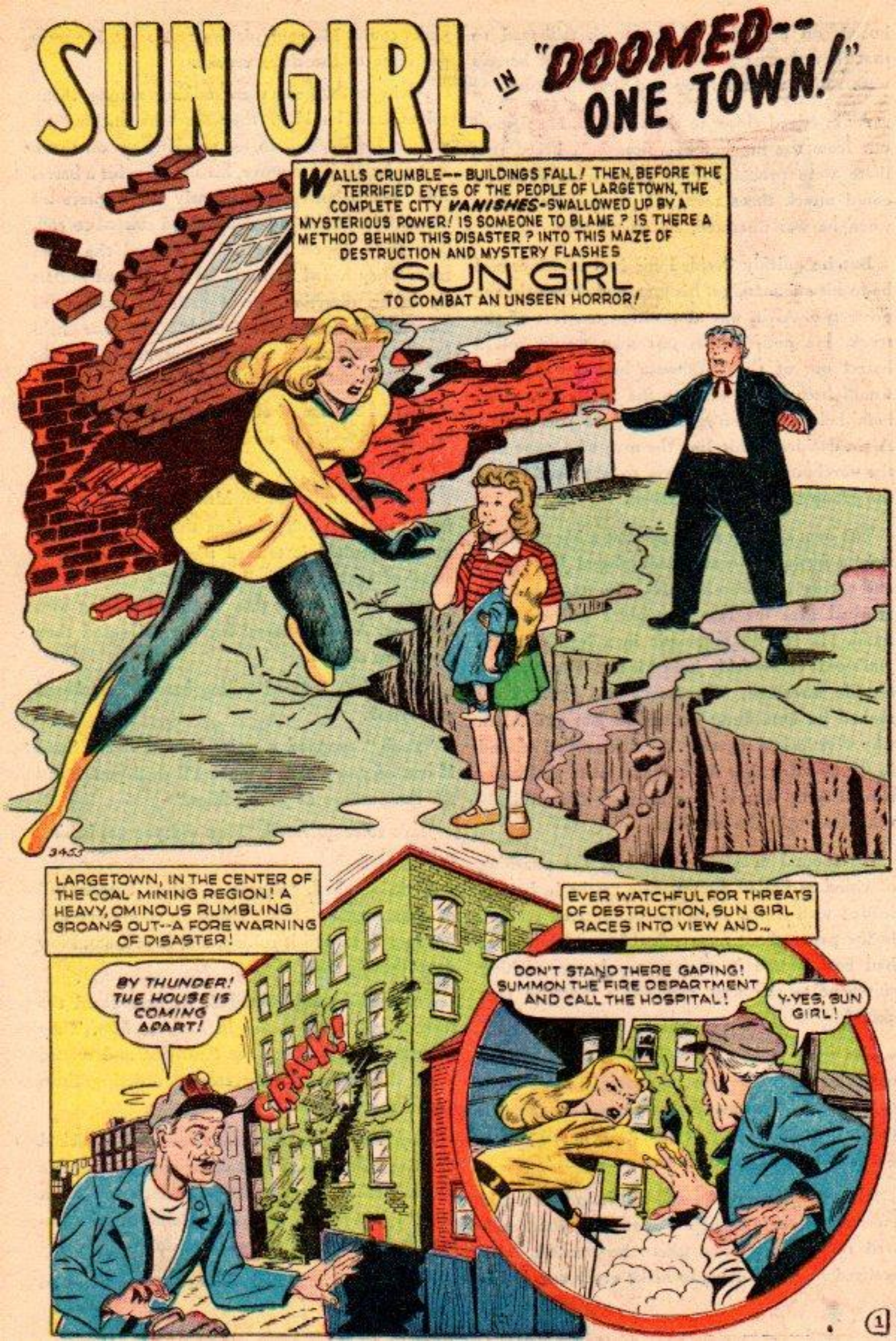
Alvin laughed. "Simple. I rolled barrels full of china at you. Then I found an empty one and got into it, started it rolling, and here I am. Now drop those guns."

Three dull thuds sounded. Alvin ordered the men to roll their flashlight back to him. They obeyed. He picked up the flashlight and turned it on the three cringing crooks, ordering them out of the warehouse.

In fifteen minutes the patrol wagon picked them up. The Chief had come along on it. He shook Alvin's hand and said, "Son, you learn fast!" Alvin smiled and once again started walking his beat around the warehouses.

THE END

SUN GIRL IN "DOOMED-- ONE TOWN!"

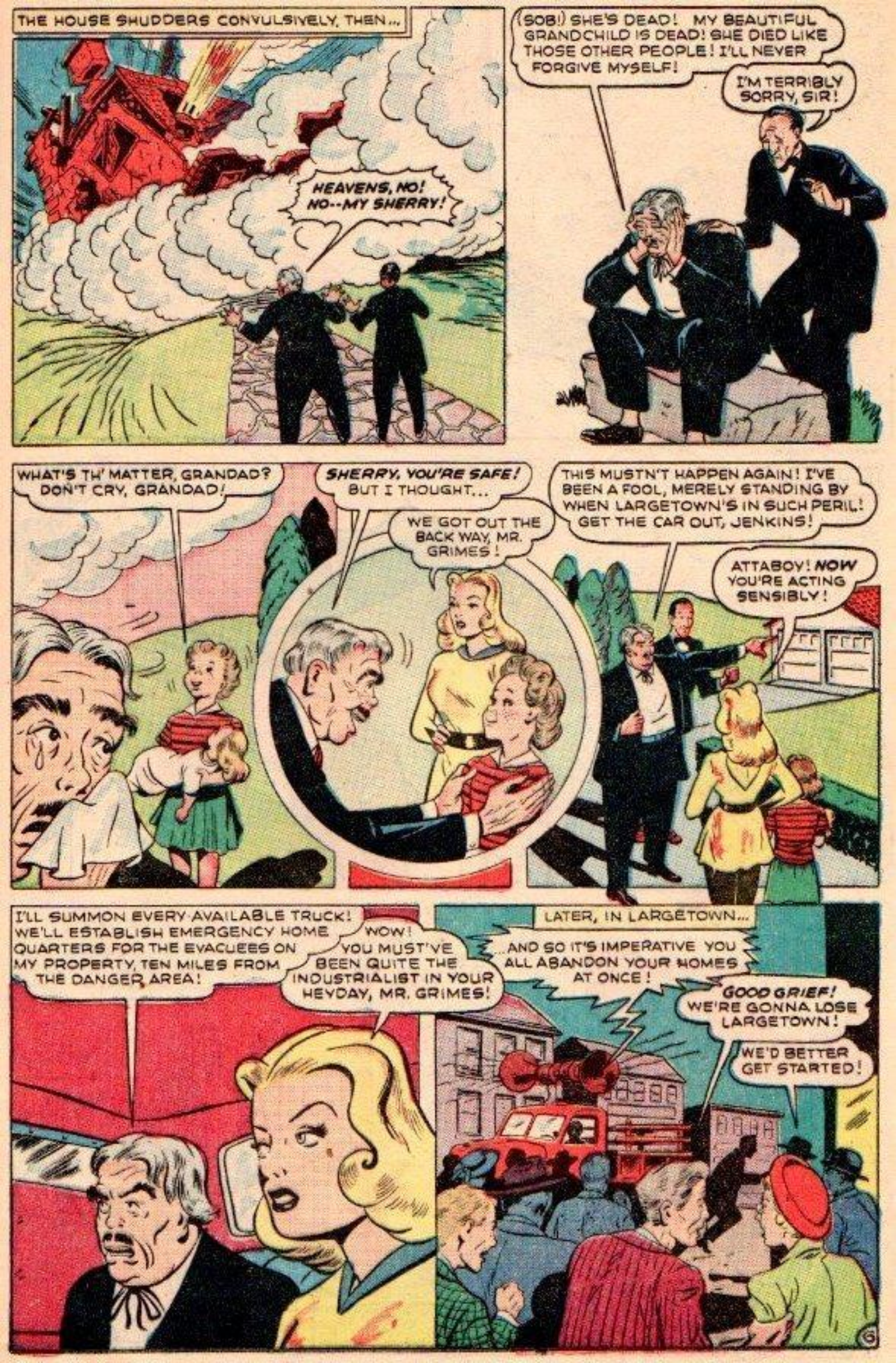

WALLS CRUMBLE-- BUILDINGS FALL! THEN, BEFORE THE TERRIFIED EYES OF THE PEOPLE OF LARGETOWN, THE COMPLETE CITY VANISHES-SWALLOWED UP BY A MYSTERIOUS POWER! IS SOMEONE TO BLAME ? IS THERE A METHOD BEHIND THIS DISASTER ? INTO THIS MAZE OF DESTRUCTION AND MYSTERY FLASHES SUN GIRL TO COMBAT AN UNSEEN HORROR!
LARGETOWN, IN THE CENTER OF THE COAL MINING REGION! A HEAVY, OMINOUS RUMBLING GROANS OUT--A FOREWARNING OF DISASTER!
BY THUNDER! THE HOUSE IS COMING APART!
CRACK!
EVER WATCHFUL FOR THREATS OF DESTRUCTION, SUN GIRL RACES INTO VIEW AND...
DON'T STAND THERE GAPING! SUMMON THE FIRE DEPARTMENT AND CALL THE HOSPITAL!
Y-YES, SUN GIRL!

BARP-ODY!
THOSE POOR PEOPLE! TRAPPED INSIDE!
NO SECONDS ARE LOST IN RESCUE OPERATIONS...
EASY, OLD-TIMER! WE'LL HAVE YOU OUT IN A JIFFY!
O-OH!
HERE COMES OLD MAN GRIMES! HE OWNS WHAT'S LEFT OF THE HOUSE AN' MOST OF THE PROPERTY AROUND LARGETOWN!
(KAFF-KAFF!) MOST DREADFUL! MOST DREADFUL!
THOSE ABANDONED COAL MINE TUNNELS UNDER THE HOUSE GAVE WAY!
INDEED? (KAFF-KAFF!) PARDON ME!
I OWNED THOSE MINES! THEY WERE WELL SHORED UP! (KAFF!) IT COULDN'T BE!
THEY'VE BEEN NEGLECTED FOR TWENTY YEARS! THE TIMBERS ROTTED AWAY!
GRANDAD! GRANDAD! YOU PROMISED TO PLAY WITH ME! YOU PROMISED, GRANDAD!
AH, SHERRY, DEAR! (KAFF!) SO I DID! YES, WE'LL GO!
OF ALL THE UNMERCIFUL NERVE! TWO PEOPLE KILLED AND OTHERS DYING AND THE GREAT MR. GRIMES GOES HOME TO PLAY WITH HIS GRANDCHILD!

LATER, OUTSIDE LARGETOWN...
WELL, IF GRIMES DOESN'T TAKE AN INTEREST, I WILL! SOMEONE SHOULD HAVE EXAMINED THOSE ABANDONED MINES A LONG TIME AGO!
IT'S A WONDER THIS OLD ELEVATOR STILL WORKS! HMM... BETTER TAKE IT EASY! SOUNDS LIKE IT'S READY TO DISINTEGRATE!
AND DEEP IN THE MINE...
PAH! THIS WOOD SHORING CRUMBLES AT THE TOUCH! WHAT'S THAT?
CRASH!
SUFFERIN' SUNS! THAT CAVE-IN ALMOST GOT ME!
THE WHOLE BUSINESS IS READY TO COLLAPSE AND LARGETOWN WITH IT! I'D BETTER WARN THE PEOPLE!
IN THE EDITORIAL OFFICE OF THE LARGETOWN PRESS...
OLD MAN GRIMES ISN'T GOING TO LIKE THIS WARNING YOU WANT ME TO PRINT, SUN GIRL!
FORGET THE OLD FUDDY-DUDDY! PRINT IT!
LATER, WHEN THE NEWSPAPER HITS THE STREET...
WHAT'S THIS? RIGHT NEXT TO MY WARNING, GRIMES PRINTS A DENIAL CLAIMING WHAT I SAID IS BOSH!
3

THE TIME HAS COME FOR A SHOWDOWN WITH THAT DOLL-PLAYING TYCOON!
JENKINS! WHAT IS THIS?
A ONE-PERSON WHIRLWIND--AND GOOD AND MAD, MR. GRIMES!
PLEASE, MISS...
WHY DID YOU PRINT THIS DENIAL? I WAS IN THE MINE SHAFT MYSELF THIS MORNING AND ALMOST GOT KILLED BY FALLING TIMBER!
(KAFF-KAFF!) INDEED, MISS! HMM?
SUPPOSE WE LOOK OVER THE MAPS OF THESE MINES IN THE LIBRARY! (KAFF-KAFF!) STAY THERE, SHERRY! GRANDAD'LL BE RIGHT BACK!
SHERRY WANTS TO PLAY!
YOU SAY THIS WAS THE APPROXIMATE SECTION OF THE MINE YOU EXAMINED?
CHECK! FROM THAT POINT ON, THE MINE IS IN A DANGEROUS STATE!
THAT'S RIGHT UNDER THIS HOUSE! WHAT'S THAT?
PLASTER--THE CEILING'S CRACKING!
SHERRY! SHERRY--SHE'S GONE!
JENKINS MUST HAVE FLED WITH HER! LET'S GET OUT OR WE'LL BE BURIED ALIVE!

(KAFF-KAFF!) THE WHOLE HOUSE IS READY TO DISAPPEAR UNDERGROUND!
WHEW! THAT WAS CLOSE!
MR. GRIMES, DIDN'T YOU BRING SHERRY OUT?
WHAT? SHERRY'S STILL INSIDE?
OH-H! THE POOR CHILD WILL BE KILLED!
NOT IF I CAN FIND HER!
OH, THAT BLOCKS ME OFF FROM THE STUDY--AND SHERRY WAS IN THERE LAST!
KERRASH!
I'VE GOT TO FIND THAT CHILD! SHE MUST BE SOMEWHERE IN HERE!
HELLO, MISS SUN GIRL! MY DOLLY IS FRIGHTENED BY ALL THE NOISE!
FOR GOODNESS SAKE, CHILD! COME OVER HERE!
SUFFERIN' SUN SPOTS! WE'LL NEVER GET OUT!
BLAM!
CRASH!
5


THE HOUSE SHUDDERS CONVULSIVELY, THEN...
HEAVENS, NO! NO--MY SHERRY!
(SOB!) SHE'S DEAD! MY BEAUTIFUL GRANDCHILD IS DEAD! SHE DIED LIKE THOSE OTHER PEOPLE! I'LL NEVER FORGIVE MYSELF!
I'M TERRIBLY SORRY, SIR!
WHAT'S TH' MATTER, GRANDAD? DON'T CRY, GRANDAD!
SHERRY, YOU'RE SAFE! BUT I THOUGHT...
WE GOT OUT THE BACK WAY, MR. GRIMES!
THIS MUSTN'T HAPPEN AGAIN! I'VE BEEN A FOOL, MERELY STANDING BY WHEN LARGETOWN'S IN SUCH PERIL! GET THE CAR OUT, JENKINS!
ATTABOY! NOW YOU'RE ACTING SENSIBLY!
I'LL SUMMON EVERY AVAILABLE TRUCK! WE'LL ESTABLISH EMERGENCY HOME QUARTERS FOR THE EVACUEES ON MY PROPERTY, TEN MILES FROM THE DANGER AREA!
WOW! YOU MUST'VE BEEN QUITE THE INDUSTRIALIST IN YOUR HEYDAY, MR. GRIMES!
LATER, IN LARGETOWN...
...AND SO IT'S IMPERATIVE YOU ALL ABANDON YOUR HOMES AT ONCE!
GOOD GRIEF! WE'RE GONNA LOSE LARGETOWN!
WE'D BETTER GET STARTED!
6

EVEN AS THE CROWD STARTS TO DISPERSE...
THE MINES HAVE STARTED TO GIVE WAY!
HURRY! WE MUST GET OUT OF HERE!
THERE SHE GOES! WHAT A HEARTBREAK FOR ALL THESE PEOPLE!
THOSE SAME MINES MADE MY FORTUNE AND DESTROYED LARGETOWN! BUT(KAFF-KAFF!) IRONICALLY, THE MONEY FROM THEM WILL REBUILD THE TOWN!
SOME TIME LATER...
HELLO, MR. GRIMES--SHERRY! WHY ALL THIS FUSS TO COME AND GET ME?
YOU'LL SEE!
HELLO, SUN GIRL! SHERRY WANTS TO PLAY WITH YOU!
WHY, WE'RE NOT FAR FROM WHERE LARGETOWN USED TO BE!
(KAFF-KAFF!) YES, THIS IS MY PROPERTY!
YOU'VE GOT MY CURIOSITY AROUSED! WHAT'S GOING ON?
TAKE A LOOK AT THAT SIGN!
SUNTOWN
ON THIS SITE WILL BE ERECTED 100 HOMES FOR VICTIMS OF THE LARGETOWN DISASTER AND NAMED IN HONOR OF SUN GIRL, WHOSE COURAGEOUS ACTION RESULTED IN THE SAVING OF HUNDREDS OF LIVES!
B Grimes
I-I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO SAY!
DON'T SAY ANYTHING! (KAFF-KAFF!) JUST BE HERE FOR THE OPENING DAY CEREMONIES!
THEN SHERRY WILL PLAY WITH EVERYBODY!
THE END

CAPTAIN AMERICA
"THE WOUND NO MAN COULD SEE!"
I KEEP SEEING CHUCK! CHUCK!...HE'S DEAD! DEAD! AND I KILLED HIM! IT WAS MY FAULT! MINE!
BETSY, THAT VETERAN IS SUFFERING FROM A SEVERE PHYCHOSOMATIC SHOCK! WE MUST HELP HIM!
BUT HOW?
HOW? YES, HOW! THAT WAS THE ASTOUNDING PROBLEM THAT CONFRONTED CAPTAIN AMERICA AS A MAN LAY STARING AT THE CEILING, REFUSING TO TALK — REFUSING TO LIVE — PUNISHING HIMSELF FOR AN UNFORGIVABLE CRIME! WHY? WHY? WHY?
3447

THERE ARE MANY KINDS OF WOUNDS, PHYSICAL AND MENTAL! BUT THERE ARE INJURIES OF THE SOUL, TOO, THAT PLAGUE A MAN'S SPIRIT, TORTURING HIM UNTIL HE IS HELPLESS! SUCH IS THE NATURE OF THE ILLNESS THAT HAS KEPT JERRY MALCOLM A BEDRIDDEN CRIPPLE FOR THE PAST THREE YEARS!

H'LO, JERRY, FEELING BETTER TODAY? THE SUN'S WONDERFUL OUT! SHINING DOWN IN BIG BUNCHES ON HOLLYWOOD AND VINE!

JERRY? ARE YOU AWAKE? DIDN'T YOU HEAR? I ASKED IF YOU FEEL BETTER!
I HEARD ALL RIGHT! WHY DON'T YOU LEAVE ME ALONE? FADE AWAY AND TAKE THOSE ERSATZ SUNBEAMS WITH YOU! YOU SOUND LIKE AN AD FOR THE CALIFORNIA CHAMBER OF COMMERCE!
BUT, DARLING, ALL I'M TRYING TO DO IS HELP!
HELP? YEAH, PENNY, YOU CAN BE A GREAT HELP! GET LOST, WILL YOU? WHY DO YOU HANG AROUND A CRIPPLE, AND A DIRTY COWARD TO BOOT? CAN'T YOU SEE I'M NO GOOD FOR ANYBODY? ASK CHUCK BERRY-- HE'D BE MY BEST REFERENCE!
To my pal Jerry J. Chuck
STOP IT! STOP IT! WHY DO YOU KEEP TORTURING YOURSELF?
YEAH, THE SUNBEAMS ARE BOUNCING ON CHUCK, TOO! SOMEWHERE IN ITALY--IN A SIX-FOOT HOLE WHERE I PLANTED HIM! OH, GO AWAY! GET OUT, WILL YOU? GET OUT! GET OUT! GET OUT!
HE CAN'T GO ON THIS WAY MUCH LONGER! GOT TO FIND A SOLUTION! THERE MUST BE SOMEONE IN THIS WHOLE COUNTRY WHO COULD...
THAT'S IT! WHY DIDN'T I THINK OF IT BEFORE? COUNTRY? AMERICA! THE ONE MAN WHO MIGHT BE ABLE TO HELP! I'LL GO SEE CAPTAIN AMERICA!
MAYBE YOU'D BETTER TELL BETSY AND ME THE WHOLE STORY, MISS COLLYER! WE'LL DO ANYTHING IN OUR POWER TO HELP A VETERAN!
THEN...
JERRY'S BEEN SUFFERING FOR THREE YEARS NOW, CAPTAIN AMERICA, EVEN THOUGH HE CAME OUT OF THE WAR WITHOUT A SCRATCH!
THIS PHOTO WILL GIVE YOU SOME IDEA OF THE TROUBLE! IT'S JERRY'S BEST BUDDY! HE WAS LEADING A PATROL AGAINST A GERMAN POSITION IN ITALY, WHILE JERRY COVERED THE ADVANCE FROM HIS MACHINE GUN POST, WHEN...

...SUDDENLY, CHUCK FELL, GRAVELY WOUNDED! JERRY LEFT HIS POST AND STARTED TO CRAWL TO HIS FRIEND'S AID! THEN HE WAS PINNED DOWN BY DEVASTATING CROSS FIRE! BEFORE JERRY COULD MAKE UP HIS MIND TO GO ON OR WITHDRAW...

To my pal Jerry, Chuck

...THERE WAS A TERRIFIC ***EXPLOSION!*** WHEN JERRY CAME TO, HE WAS IN A FIELD HOSPITAL! CHUCK WAS DEAD AND...

...JERRY'S LEGS WERE USELESS! HE BLAMED HIMSELF EVER SINCE FOR HIS FRIEND'S DEATH! SAYS HE'S BEING PUNISHED FOR HIS COWARDICE!

HE BELIEVES IF HE HADN'T HESITATED AND CONSIDERED HIS ***OWN*** HIDE, CHUCK MIGHT BE ALIVE TODAY!

SOUNDS LIKE A SEVERE PSYCHOSOMATIC CASE! A STRONG MENTAL BLOCK THAT CRIPPLES THE BODY, EVEN THOUGH THERE IS NOTHING REALLY WRONG--THAT IS, ***PHYSICALLY***--IT COULD BE INDUCED BY A ***GUILT COMPLEX!***

THAT WAS THE DIAGNOSIS OF THE ARMY'S TOP MEDICAL MEN! BUT THERE MUST BE ***SOMETHING*** THAT CAN BE DONE TO BREAK THAT BLOCK!

HOW CAN BETSY AND I ***POSSIBLY*** HELP?

JERRY IDOLIZES YOU TWO! YOU REPRESENT THE TOPS IN COURAGE TO HIM! PERHAPS IF YOU VISITED HIM, IT MIGHT HELP A LITTLE! DON'T YOU SEE? I'D TRY ANYTHING TO MAKE HIM WALK AND STOP THIS COMPLEX FROM GNAWING AT HIS SANITY!

I SEE! WELL, BETSY, WE MIGHT AS WELL PAY A CALL ON EX-SERGEANT JERRY MALCOLM... ***NOW!***

LATER...

I HAVE A SURPRISE FOR YOU, JERRY! I BROUGHT SOME COMPANY!

OH, FINE! YOU'LL BE CHARGING ADMISSION NEXT! LOOK, PENNY, I DON'T WANT TO SEE ***ANYONE***--NOT EVEN ***YOU!*** NOW TAKE YOUR COMPANY AND GO THROW THEM A BANQUET IN YELLOWSTONE PARK!

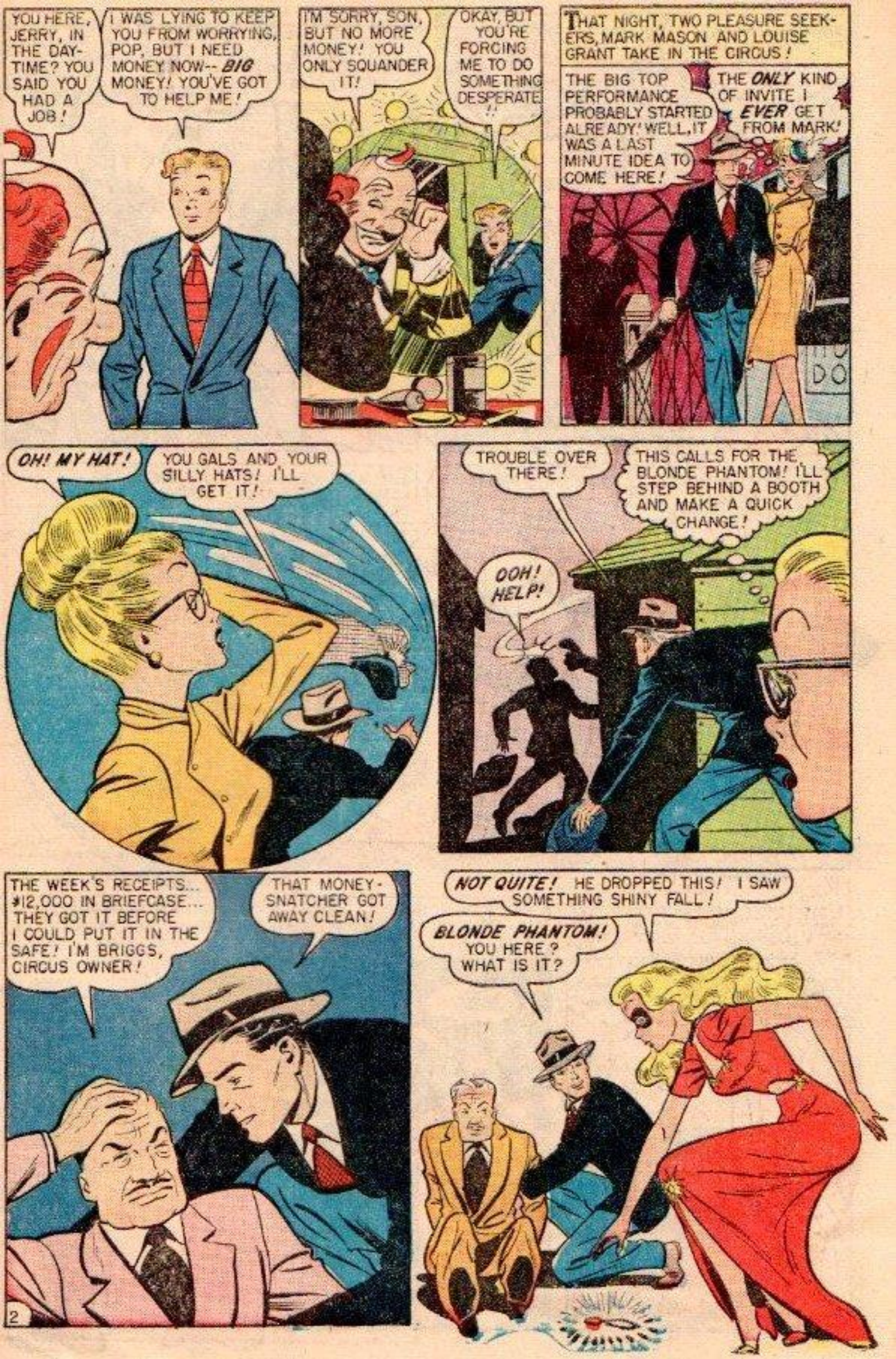
SORRY, PAL, BUT PICNICKING IN THE PARK ISN'T MY IDEA OF A PASTIME!
CAPTAIN AMERICA! BETSY! GEE, IF I'D KNOWN YOU WERE THE VISITORS, I'D HAVE TROTTED OUT THE PLUSH CARPET!
GLAD YOU SWITCHED THE "BEWARE OF THE DOG" TO A "WELCOME" MAT, JERRY!
SINCE YOU'RE HANDING OUT THE KEYS TO YOUR CITY, THOUGHT YOU MIGHT TAKE US ON A PERSONALLY CONDUCTED TOUR! MY ARM, SIR!
GEE!
B-BUT DIDN'T PENNY TELL YOU? I CAN'T WALK!
NONSENSE! NOBODY EVER REFUSED A BID TO PROMENADE WITH BETSY! C'MON, WE'LL JACK YOU UP LIKE A JET PROPELLED JOB TILL YOU HIT UP SPEED!
THERE, YOU SEE? YOU'RE DOING FINE!
THOSE WORDS! THEY KEEP RINGING IN MY EARS! THOSE WORDS... THOSE WORDS...
YOU KILLED CHUCK!
YOU KILLED CHUCK! YOU'RE YELLOW!
I CAN'T! I CAN'T! OH, CHUCK!
THEIR EXPERIMENT WITH JERRY A COMPLETE FAILURE, BETSY HAD CAPTAIN AMERICA TRY A NEW TACK! THEY START CHECKING THE RECORDS OF THE U.S. ARMY!
SGT. CHESTER M. BERRY IS NOT DEAD! AT LEAST, ACCORDING TO OUR RECORDS! SOMEBODY MUST BE RIBBING YOU, CAPTAIN AMERICA!
YOU CAN SEE FOR YOURSELF--REPORTS! HE'S JUST RETURNED FROM STUDYING IN EUROPE ON THE G.I. BILL!
THIS PUTS A NEW COLOR ON THE CASE! THANKS, COL. ROSS! C'MON, WE'RE GOING TO FIND CHUCK BERRY!
4

CAPTAIN AMERICA AND BETSY LOSE NO TIME IN TRACKING DOWN THEIR MAN!
I WAS BOPPED ON THE HEAD SO HARD IN THAT ITALIAN WAR, THAT EVEN THE ARMY DIDN'T KNOW WHO I WAS FOR A LONG TIME!
WHEN YOU RECUPERATED FULLY, CHUCK, YOU DECIDED TO STAY IN EUROPE AND CATCH UP ON SOME STUDYING-- RIGHT?
RIGHT! I ONLY GOT BACK TO UNCLE SAM'S THIS WEEK! HAD I KNOWN JERRY WAS IN DUTCH, I'D HAVE TRIED TO HELP HIM LONG AGO!
WE'D BETTER NOT WASTE TIME GETTING OVER TO HIM! EVERY MINUTE COUNTS!
SEE, AFTER MY LAST PERFORMANCE, I DIDN'T THINK YOU TWO WOULD EVER WANT TO CATCH A MATINEE!
WE'RE NOT HANDING YOU ANY APPLAUSE -- JUST BROUGHT DOWN A CHAP YOU'VE BEEN GIVING TOP BILLING FOR A LONG TIME! HE JUST RETURNED FROM A TOUR OF THE CONTINENT! CURTAIN!
THEN, A LITTLE LATER...
HIYA, JERRY! REMEMBER ME?
CHUCK! CHUCK!
I'M GOING CRAZY! IMAGINING THINGS-- SEEING THINGS-- CHUCK!
NO YOU'RE NOT, JERRY! WE ALL SEE WHAT YOU DO! IT IS CHUCK! ALIVE AND WELL--IN THE FLESH! GET UP AND SHAKE HANDS WITH HIM AND YOU'LL SEE FOR YOURSELF!
SO THAT'S IT! A CHEAP TRICK TO MAKE ME WALK! BUT YOU CAN'T FOOL ME! CHUCK'S DEAD! THAT PHONY ACTOR'S A RINGER FOR HIM! BUT CHUCK'S DEAD! GET OUT-- ALL OF YOU! YOU CAN'T FOOL ME! CHUCK'S DEAD!
5

IF JERRY DOESN'T BELIEVE I'M ME--WELL, WHAT I MEAN, IS--IT LOOKS LIKE WE'RE LICKED!
NOT YET! I STILL HAVE A DRASTIC DRAMA I'D LIKE TO PRODUCE! IF YOU'LL BE MY TECHNICAL ADVISER, CHUCK, WE MIGHT BE ABLE TO STAGE A REENACTMENT THAT'LL SHOCK JERRY OUT OF IT!
CAPTAIN AMERICA MAKES ARRANGEMENTS WITH ONE OF THE FILM STUDIOS FOR A LOAN OF AN UNUSED WAR SET! WITH CHUCK BERRY'S HELP, IT IS TURNED INTO A REPLICA OF THE ITALIAN TERRAIN!
THIS MOVIE MAGIC IS SOMETHING! IF I DIDN'T KNOW WHERE I WAS, I'D SWEAR IT WAS ITALY, 1944!
I HOPE IT TAKES JERRY BACK, TOO!
UH-UH! I THINK I BETTER FADE! THEY'RE WHEELING JERRY ON THE SET, RIGHT NOW!
SWELL! START THE ACTION GOOD AND LOUD! WE'LL PARK HIM RIGHT BEHIND THIS DUPLICATION OF HIS OLD MACHINE GUN POST!
WHAT'S THE GAG HERE, CAPTAIN AMERICA? THIS PLACE LOOKS SO--SO FAMILIAR--E-EVEN THAT MACHINE GUN EMPLACEMENT!
JUST SIT TIGHT, JERRY! THE SHOW'S ABOUT TO START!
THE PATROL!
AND CHUCK'S LEADING IT! C'MON! GET THAT GUN FIRING! GOTTA PROTECT THEIR FLANK!
DON'T WORRY, CHUCK! I'LL KEEP YOU COVERED! KEEP GOING, KID! KEEP GOING!
6

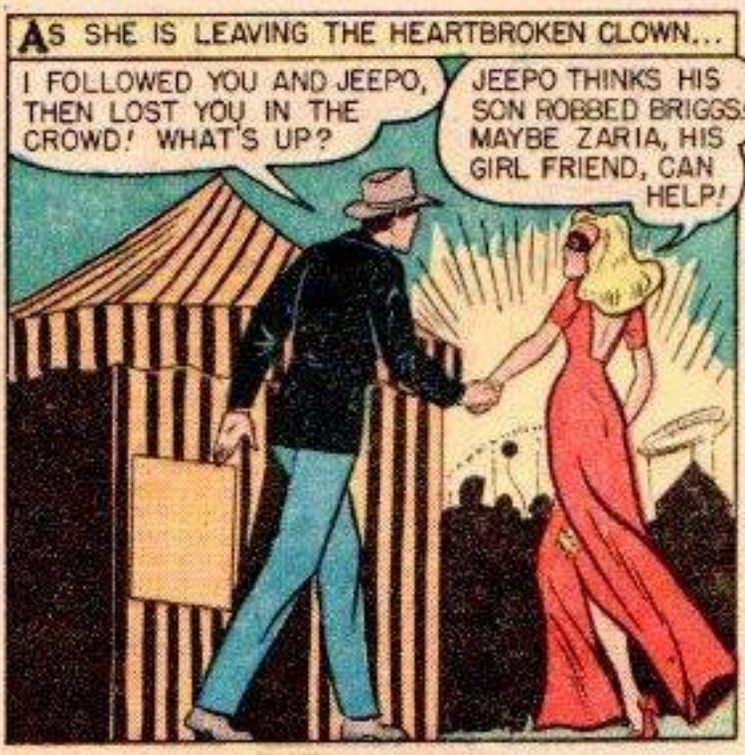
CHUCK! HE'S HIT! GOTTA GET TO HIM--JUST GOTTA!
AHH! I CAN'T! I CAN'T!
JERRY! JERRY!
I'M COMING, CHUCK! I WON'T LEAVE YOU! I WON'T LEAVE YOU!
DON'T LOOK NOW, CHUM, BUT YOU'RE PUTTING ONE FOOT IN FRONT OF THE OTHER! MAN, YOU'RE WALKING!
IT'S REALLY YOU! AND I AM WALKING!
PENNY, I'M WALKING! AND CHUCK ISN'T DEAD! PENNY!
HOW CAN WE THANK YOU ENOUGH, CAPTAIN AMERICA--AND BETSY? YOU'VE DONE SO MUCH!
I STILL CAN'T BELIEVE IT! ALL IN ONE SHOT, I GOT BACK MY GIRL, MY BEST BUDDY, AND THE USE OF MY LEGS, CAPTAIN AMERICA!
SAVE IT, YOU THREE! BEST THING YOU CAN DO FOR US IS TO LIVE A FULL, HAPPY AND NORMAL LIFE!
AND JUST REMEMBER THAT THERE'S NOTHING YOU CAN'T DO IF YOU JUST PUT MIND OVER MATTER!
THE END
7

BLONDE PHANTOM
AND "THE CLOWN WHO COULDN'T LAUGH!"
MUSIC! THRILLS! LAUGHTER! THAT'S WHAT YOU EXPECT UNDER THE BIG TOP! BUT, WHAT WOULD YOU EXPECT TO FIND BEHIND IT?
JEEPO! THINK OF YOUR DUTY! YOU'RE A VETERAN SHOWMAN! YOU CAN'T LET THE CHILDREN DOWN NOW!
POOR JEEPO! HIS NO-GOOD SON'S A THIEF! THAT CERTAINLY IS NOTHING TO CLOWN ABOUT! HA! HA! HA!
NO! NO! I CAN NEVER LAUGH AGAIN! I'M THROUGH! HOW CAN MY MOUTH LAUGH WHEN MY HEART IS CRYING BITTER TEARS?
JEEPO
3452
WHO HAS THE POWER TO MAKE AN AUDIENCE LAUGH UNTIL IT CRIES? WHO IS THE CAUSE OF SUCH MIRTH? NONE OTHER THAN JEEPO, THE WORLD'S FUNNIEST CLOWN!
THAT JEEPO!
HA-HA-HA!
HO-HO-HO!
HA-HA-HA!
THEY'RE STILL LAUGHING! THE ACT WENT OVER BIG TONIGHT!
POP!
1


YOU HERE, JERRY, IN THE DAY-TIME? YOU SAID YOU HAD A JOB!
I WAS LYING TO KEEP YOU FROM WORRYING, POP, BUT I NEED MONEY NOW-- BIG MONEY! YOU'VE GOT TO HELP ME!
I'M SORRY, SON, BUT NO MORE MONEY! YOU ONLY SQUANDER IT!
OKAY, BUT YOU'RE FORCING ME TO DO SOMETHING DESPERATE!!
THAT NIGHT, TWO PLEASURE SEEKERS, MARK MASON AND LOUISE GRANT TAKE IN THE CIRCUS!
THE BIG TOP PERFORMANCE PROBABLY STARTED ALREADY! WELL, IT WAS A LAST MINUTE IDEA TO COME HERE!
THE ONLY KIND OF INVITE I EVER GET FROM MARK!
OH! MY HAT!
YOU GALS AND YOUR SILLY HATS! I'LL GET IT!
TROUBLE OVER THERE!
THIS CALLS FOR THE BLONDE PHANTOM! I'LL STEP BEHIND A BOOTH AND MAKE A QUICK CHANGE!
OOH! HELP!
THE WEEK'S RECEIPTS... $12,000 IN BRIEFCASE... THEY GOT IT BEFORE I COULD PUT IT IN THE SAFE! I'M BRIGGS, CIRCUS OWNER!
THAT MONEY-SNATCHER GOT AWAY CLEAN!
NOT QUITE! HE DROPPED THIS! I SAW SOMETHING SHINY FALL!
BLONDE PHANTOM! YOU HERE? WHAT IS IT?
2

THIS GOLD HEART! IT LOOKS AS THOUGH IT WERE PART OF A LOCKET!
PLEASE INVESTIGATE QUIETLY! THE SHOW MUST GO ON!
SOON AFTER...
IT LOOKED LIKE AN INSIDE JOB! IT WAS SO NEATLY TIMED!
YES!..WE'D BETTER QUESTION THE PERFORMERS!
IN-TERR-DUCIN THE WORLD'S FUNNIEST CLOWN--JEEPO!
LET'S WATCH A MINUTE... SAY! I JUST REMEMBERED I LOST MY SECRETARY, LOUISE!
OH, SHE'S PROBABLY IN HERE SOMEWHERE WATCHING THE SHOW!
THE AUDIENCE, LAUGHING AT THE ANTICS OF JEEPO, CANNOT SEE THE TEARS STREAMING DOWN THIS PAINTED FACE!
MY HEART'S SO HEAVY-- IT FEELS LIKE LEAD! JERRY BOY, WHAT HAVE YOU DONE?
HA! HA!
HEE! HEE!
HO! HO!
HO! HO!
HA! HA!
BRAVO!
CALL IT KEEN EYES OR FEMININE INTUITION-- THE ALERT BLONDE PHANTOM SENSES...
JEEPO'S STRAINING FOR LAUGHS-- SOMETHING'S WRONG! AND AFTER A $12,000 ROBBERY, THIS BEARS LOOKING INTO!
3
I CAN'T PERFORM ANY LONGER! I'LL NEVER LAUGH AGAIN! (SOB!) I NEED AIR! I'LL WALK AROUND!
JEEPO!
JEEPO! WHAT'S TROUBLING YOU? I'M THE BLONDE PHANTOM AND I WANT TO HELP YOU!
IT'S NOTHING-- JUST A HEADACHE!

IT SEEMS MORE LIKE A HEART-ACHE!
(SOB) OH, I MIGHT AS WELL TELL YOU! MY SON WANTED MONEY! SAID HE'D DO SOMETHING DESPERATE! BUT I NEVER THOUGHT HE'D STEAL!
WHAT MAKES YOU THINK HE STOLE?
BRIGGS SAID A GOLD HEART WAS FOUND AT THE ROBBERY SCENE! IT'S JERRY'S! ZARIA, THE DANCING GIRL, GAVE IT TO HIM! NOW JERRY'S GONE!
PLEASE FIND HIM BEFORE HE DOES ANYTHING MORE! I'LL GET HIM THE FINEST LAWYERS! I'LL SPEND EVERY CENT I HAVE ON HIS DEFENSE! TELL HIM THAT! FIND HIM!
YES, JEEPO!


AS SHE IS LEAVING THE HEARTBROKEN CLOWN...
I FOLLOWED YOU AND JEEPO, THEN LOST YOU IN THE CROWD! WHAT'S UP?
JEEPO THINKS HIS SON ROBBED BRIGGS! MAYBE ZARIA, HIS GIRL FRIEND, CAN HELP!

MEANWHILE...
YER ACT WAS SWELL, ZARIA, BUT DON'T PUT ON AN ACT WITH ME! I HEARD A GOLD HEART WAS FOUND! IT'S THE ONE YOU USED TO WEAR AS A LOCKET, ISN'T IT? WHO'D YOU GIVE IT TO?

AIN'T I GOOD ENOUGH FOR YA? I DON'T PULL NO ROBBERIES LIKE YOUR GOLD HEART FRIEND DOES! IT'S JERRY, ISN'T IT?

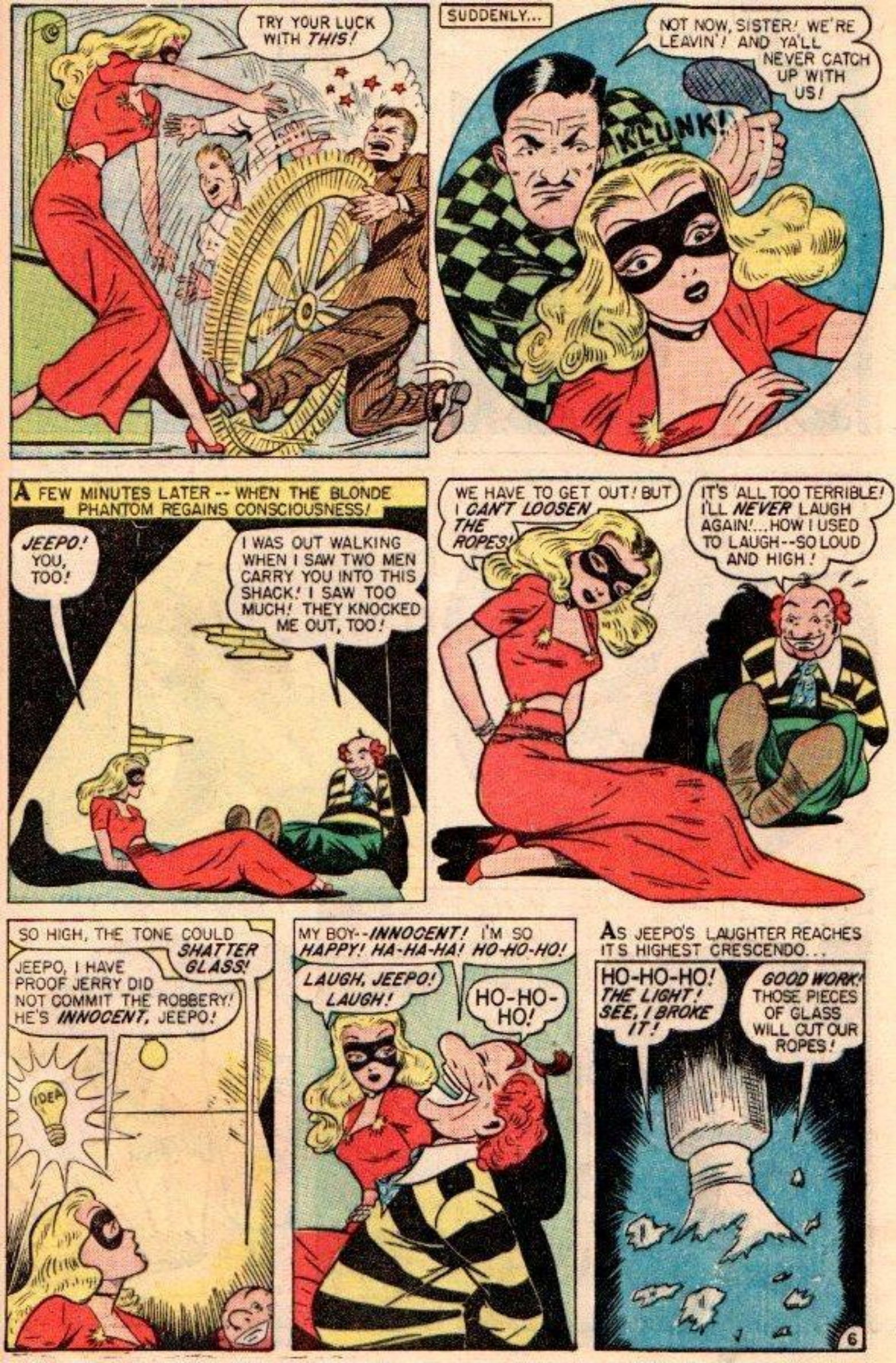
HOLD IT! WE'LL ASK THE QUESTIONS!
ZARIA, WHAT DO YOU KNOW ABOUT THE ROBBERY? AND WHERE'S JERRY?
I'LL TELL YOU...
4

BEFORE THE BLONDE PHANTOM CAN STOP HER, ZARIA HAS ESCAPED...

I'M AFRAID WE'RE GOING TO LOSE ZARIA IN THIS MAZE!
YOU CAN TRY CATCHING ZARIA, MARK! I'M INTERESTED IN ANOTHER QUARRY AT THE MOMENT!

THE MAN DISAPPEARS INTO ANOTHER AMUSEMENT HOUSE!

HA-HA, BOOMY! PHANTOM AND MASON'S CHASIN' ZARIA, WHILE WE GOT 12 GRAND! AND OTHER FISH TO FRY!
I GOT RID 'O THE CUSTOMERS! C'MON CHUCK, THE TUNNEL JOB'S NEXT!
HOUSE OF MIRRORS


TRY YOUR LUCK WITH THIS!
SUDDENLY...
NOT NOW, SISTER! WE'RE LEAVIN'! AND YA'LL NEVER CATCH UP WITH US!
KLUNK!
A FEW MINUTES LATER -- WHEN THE BLONDE PHANTOM REGAINS CONSCIOUSNESS!
JEEPO! YOU, TOO!
I WAS OUT WALKING WHEN I SAW TWO MEN CARRY YOU INTO THIS SHACK! I SAW TOO MUCH! THEY KNOCKED ME OUT, TOO!
WE HAVE TO GET OUT! BUT I CAN'T LOOSEN THE ROPES!
IT'S ALL TOO TERRIBLE! I'LL NEVER LAUGH AGAIN!... HOW I USED TO LAUGH -- SO LOUD AND HIGH!
SO HIGH, THE TONE COULD SHATTER GLASS!
JEEPO, I HAVE PROOF JERRY DID NOT COMMIT THE ROBBERY! HE'S INNOCENT, JEEPO!
IDEA
MY BOY -- INNOCENT! I'M SO HAPPY! HA-HA-HA! HO-HO-HO!
LAUGH, JEEPO! LAUGH!
HO-HO-HO!
AS JEEPO'S LAUGHTER REACHES ITS HIGHEST CRESCENDO...
HO-HO-HO! THE LIGHT! SEE, I BROKE IT!
GOOD WORK! THOSE PIECES OF GLASS WILL CUT OUR ROPES!
6

THAT WORKED FINE!
I STILL HAVEN'T PROOF THAT JERRY'S NOT IN WITH THOSE OTHER CROOKS--UNLESS I FIND THAT TRIO! MMMM.., THEY SAID, "TUNNEL JOB NEXT!" A TUNNEL!

RACING BACK TO THE MIDWAY...
THOSE THREE ARE SO ROBBERY-MINDED, A DARK TUNNEL WOULD BE A PERFECT PLACE FOR THEIR WORK!
TUNNEL OF LOVE

RIGHT, BLONDE PHANTOM, FOR AT THIS MOMENT...
I'M GLAD YOU RICH GUYS LIKE CARNIVALS!
JUST HAND THESE OVER LADY, AND THERE WON'T BE ANY TROUBLE!

BUT AS THE CRIME TRIO RACE AWAY WITH THEIR LOOT...
THE EXIT'S CLOSING!
YES, I PULLED THE SWITCH, BOYS, YOU'RE TRAPPED!
THE BLONDE PHANTOM! THAT'S HER VOICE!

WE'LL GET OUT THE BACK WAY!
KEEP YOUR GUNS HANDY!

AT THE REAR EXIT...
REACH!
MASON AND THE LAW!

WE'RE TRAPPED!

BUT...
THEY SAID REACH! GET HEP! YOU'LL BE TAKING ORDERS IN JAIL!
AND A FEW MINUTES LATER...
THAT'S THAT! YOU TIPPED ME OFF JUST IN TIME TO SEW UP THIS SIDE!
SAY, YOU HAD ZARIA IN TOW! WHAT ABOUT HER AND JERRY!
SHE WAS HIDING HIM WHEN I CAUGHT UP WITH HER AMONG THE MIRRORS, SHE FINALLY TALKED!
I WAS AFRAID JERRY WOULD BE ACCUSED!
WE DIDN'T THINK YOU'D BELIEVE I LOST THE GOLD HEART BEFORE THE ROBBERY!
YEH! I FOUND IT AND DROPPED IT WHEN I BLACKJACKED BRIGGS! I WANTED TA GET JERRY AND ZARIA IN A JAM! SHE THREW ME OVER FOR HIM!
I STOPPED YOU IN THE HOUSE OF MIRRORS SO YA'D THINK ZARIA WAS A TRICKY DAME!
THEY WERE TRICKY! THEY TRICKED ME INTO LOSING A THOUSAND BUCKS ON THEIR GAMBLING WHEEL! I NEEDED THE MONEY TO PAY OFF! BUT FROM NOW ON, I'M GOING TO WORK FOR A LIVING...
HERE COMES YOUR FATHER! TELL HIM THAT!
JERRY TURNS TO HONEST WORK, AND JEEPO LAUGHS HIS HEARTIEST...
HA-HA!
HA-HA-HA!
HO!
HO-HO HO-HO!
HA!
HO!
HA!
HO! HO!
HA-HA-HA! IT WAS A GREAT IDEA OF THE BLONDE PHANTOM'S GETTING JEEPO TO LAUGH AND BREAK THAT LIGHT BULB! WHAT A GIRL! WHAT A WONDERFUL, BEAUTIFUL...
ALWAYS RAVING ABOUT THE BLONDE PHANTOM! OH, WELL!
THE END
8

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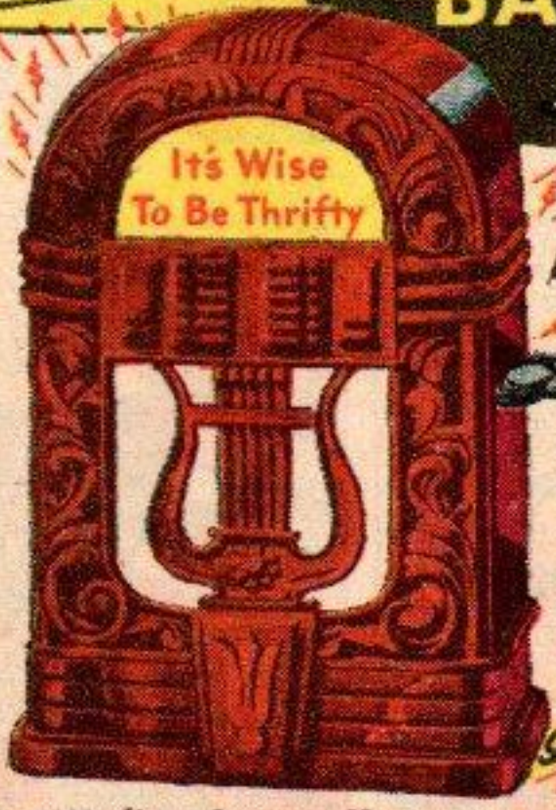

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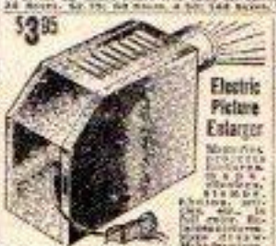

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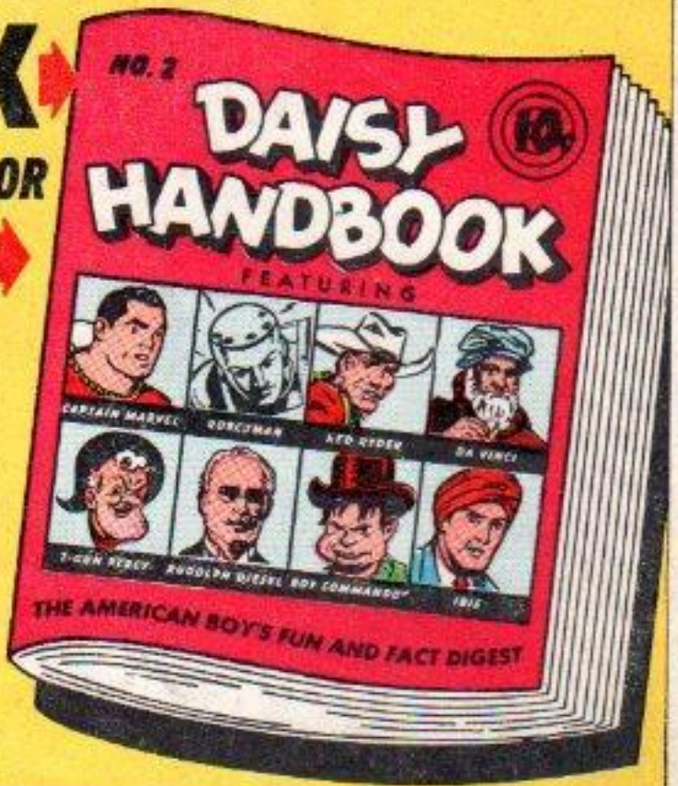

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